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Title: EAR OF ARRICORN

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Vol. IV

The lone stranger turned  
towards the herdsman,  
still quaffing his grog. A  
bloodshot eye stared out  
from under his dark  
mask. A nervous twitch  
pulled at the muscle of  
his leathery cheek. 'Ha!'  
laughed the herdsman as  
he waddled up to the bar,  
'I do not believe the tall  
tales told of the  
ShadowLanders'. I believe  
them to be lies! I think  
they have less than half  
the warrior's blood that  
flows through my little  
toe!' The Nobbbit snorted  
at his own remark, but  
looked disappointed when  
the others did not laugh  
with him. He turned back  
and stared at the  
stranger straight in the  
knee. 'For those who do  
not believe this, I will  
prove it by shedding some  
yellow DarkLander blood!'

Quickly, he drew his  
great dagger-like sword.  
Before the Nobbbit could  
strike, the stranger  
grabbed the herdsman by  
the tattoo, and easily  
lifted him into the air.  
As the Nobbbit began to  
open his mouth to cry  
out, the DarkLander  
shoved his massive fist  
down the herdsman's  
gullet. The stranger took  
a quick pull, and turned  
the Nobbbit in-side-out. He  
dropped the bloody mess

on the bar. Upon seeing  
this, some one gave the  
ancient herdsman warning  
cry; 'Let us move the  
flock out of here!' The  
tavern was instantly  
cleared.